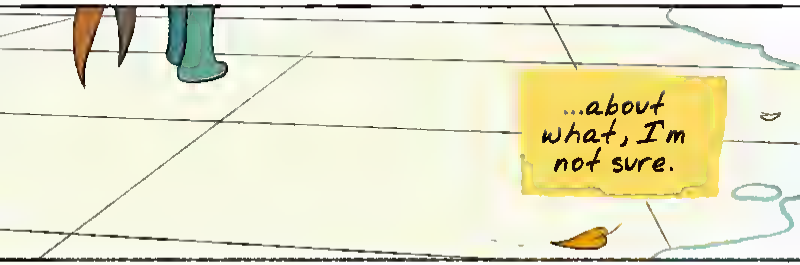
I had a dream last night...


...about what, I'm not sure.

All I can remember are vague shadows and blurry colors.

It must have been a wonderful dream though because I woke up feeling refreshed and alive.

There was a

coppery, metallic taste in my mouth, so I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth.

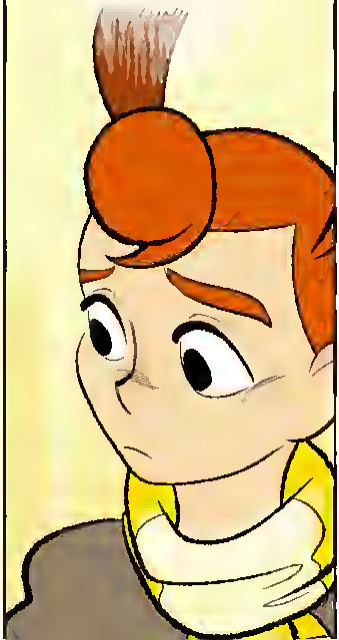
It took me a second to recognize myself in the mirror.

Something had changed.

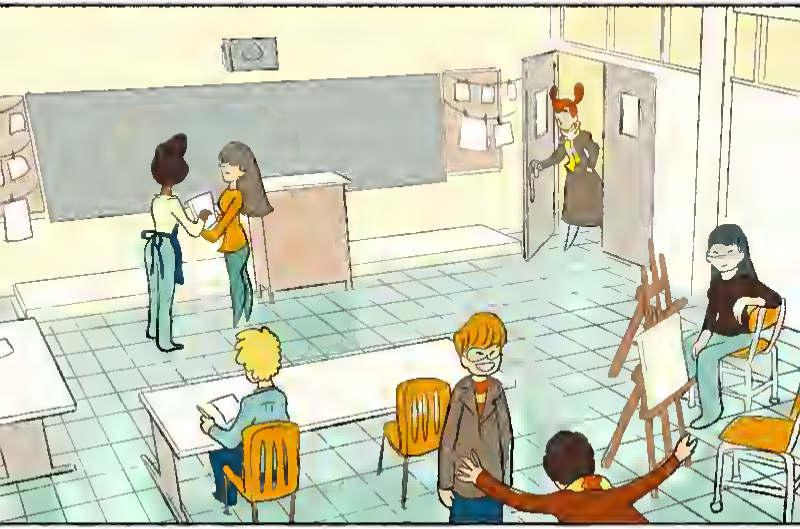
an adult?

Maybe I'm maturing...

Jemmah did say growing up means accepting what you can't control-- maybe I finally managed to do that.

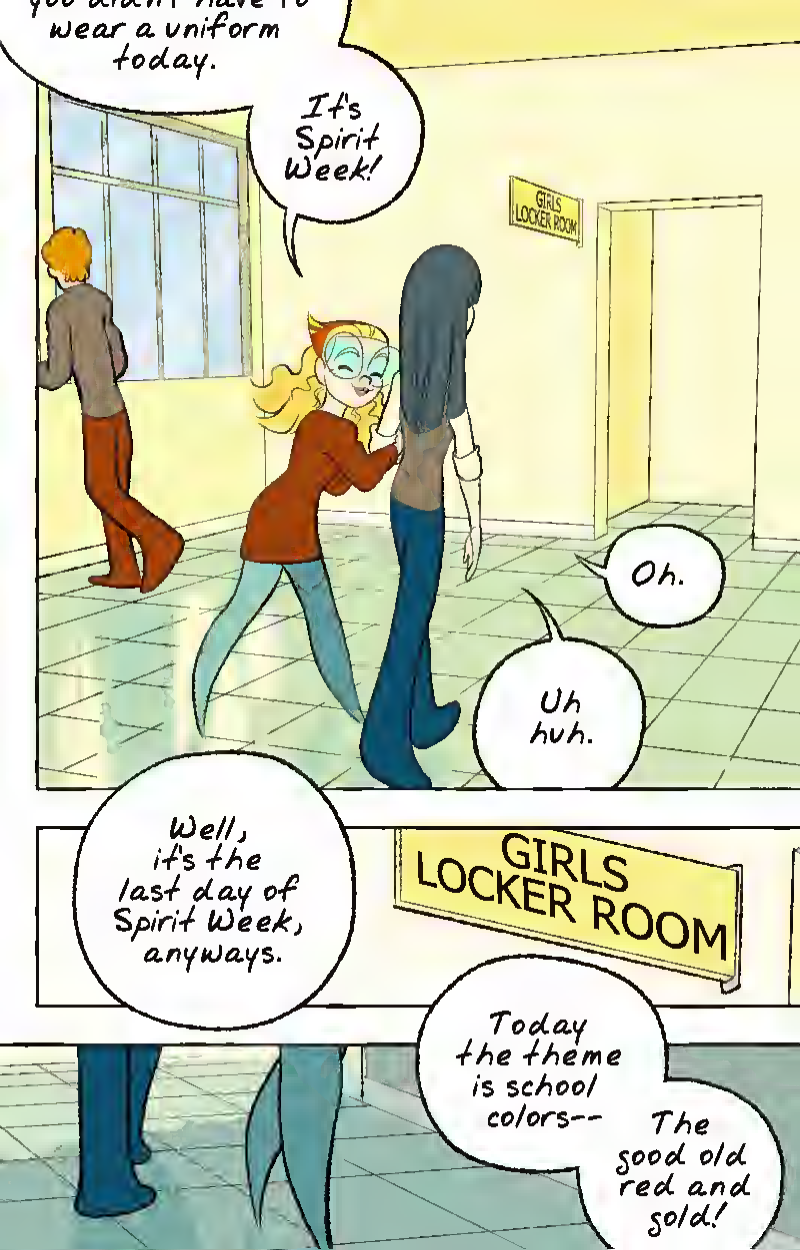


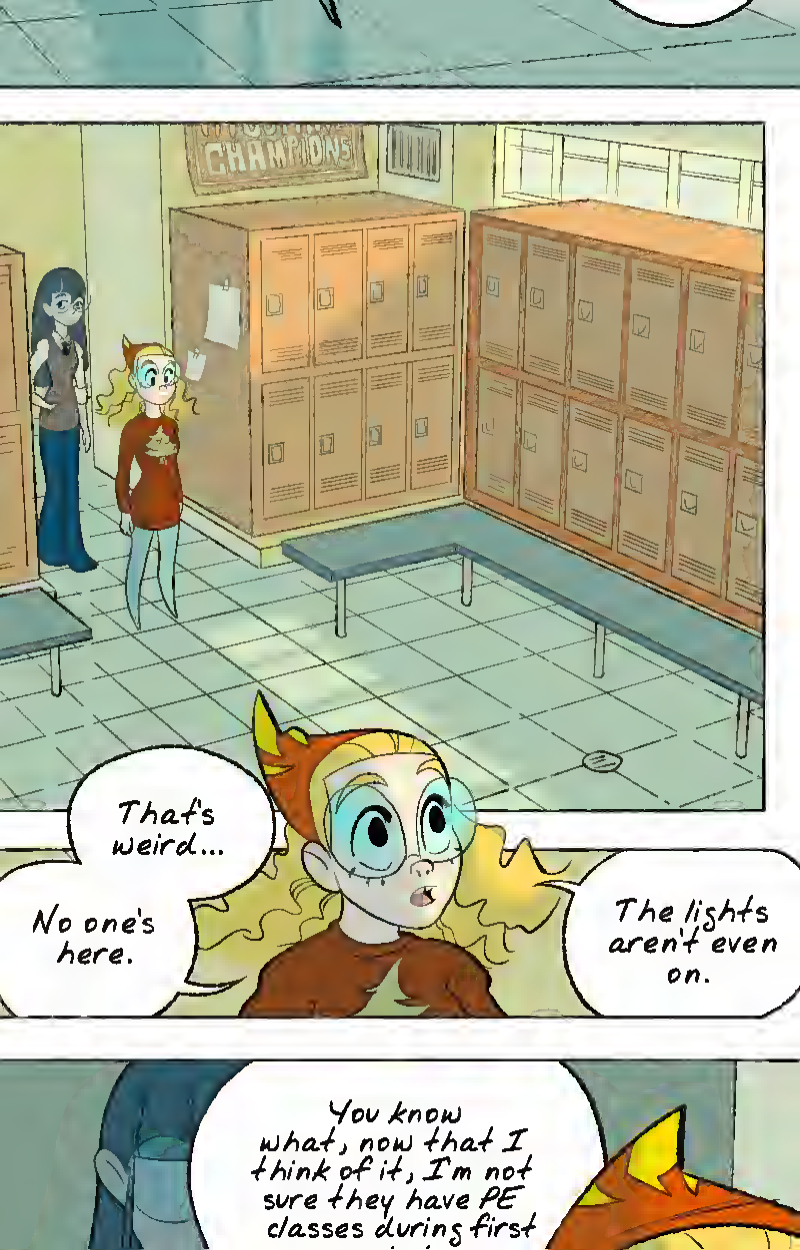
I don't know.
Whatever happened I feel better.
It's like a heavy burden has been lifted off my shoulders.



I should call Jemmah.
It's been a while.

You know, Sarah, you didn't have to

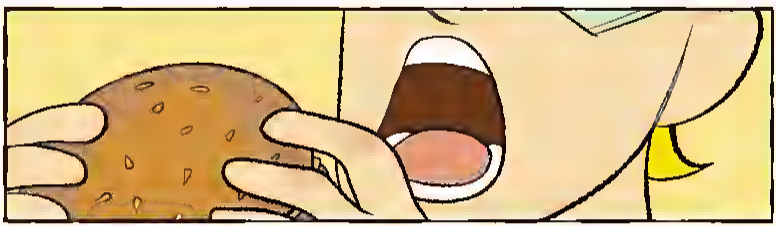

wear a uniform today.
It's Spirit Week!
GIRLS LOCKER ROOM
Oh.
Uh huh.
Well, it's the last day of Spirit Week, anyways.
GIRLS LOCKER ROOM
Today the theme is school colors--
The good old red and gold!


CHAMPIONS
That's weird...
No one's here.
The lights aren't even on.
You know what, now that I think of it, I'm not sure they have PE classes during first

period...
Are you sure you read your schedule right?
PSST!
Hey--
What was--

I'm sorry.

Cafeteria

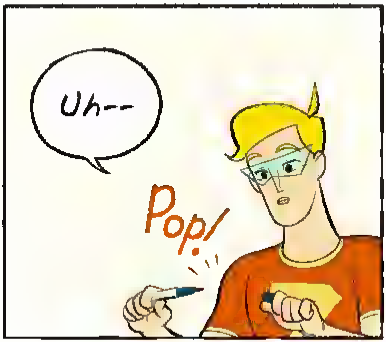


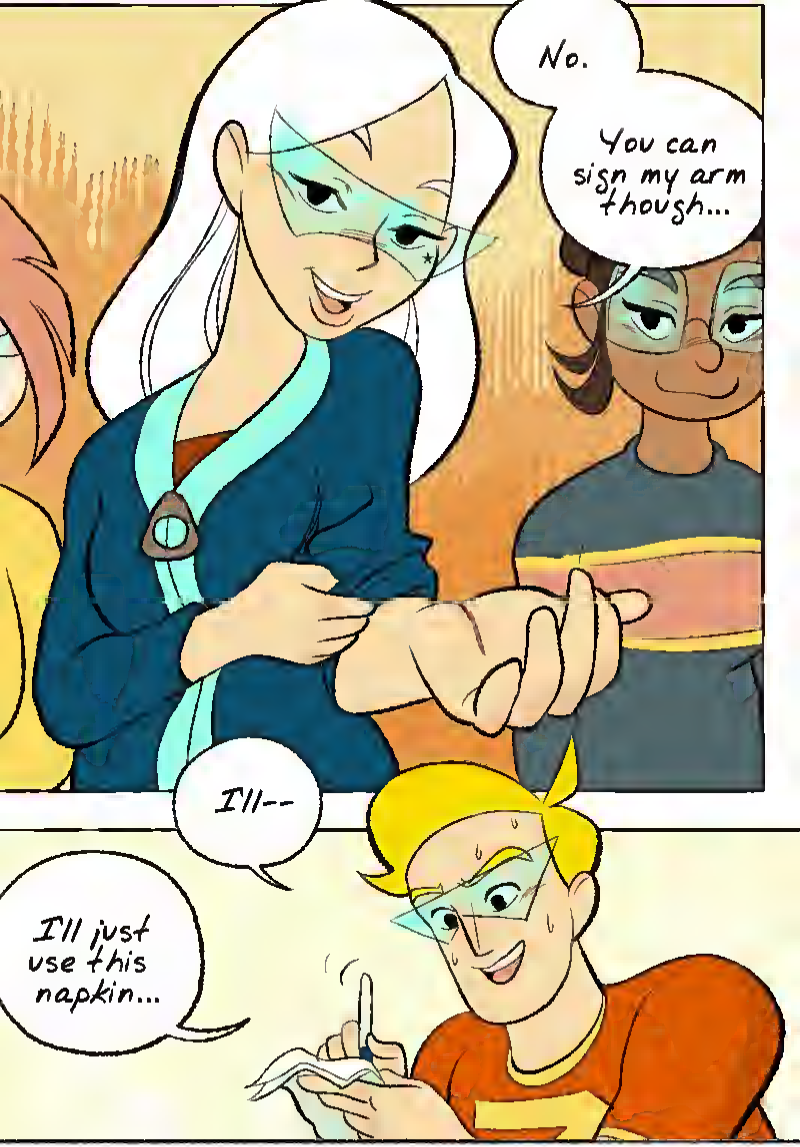
Hello.
7

You're David, right?
The guy who won the homecoming game?
Well, not by myself, obviously--
Without my team I--
Can I get your

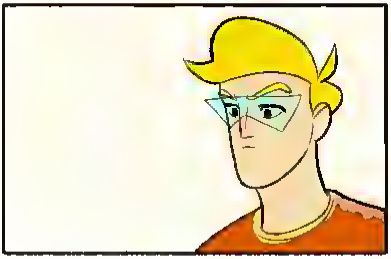
autograph?

Oh, sure...

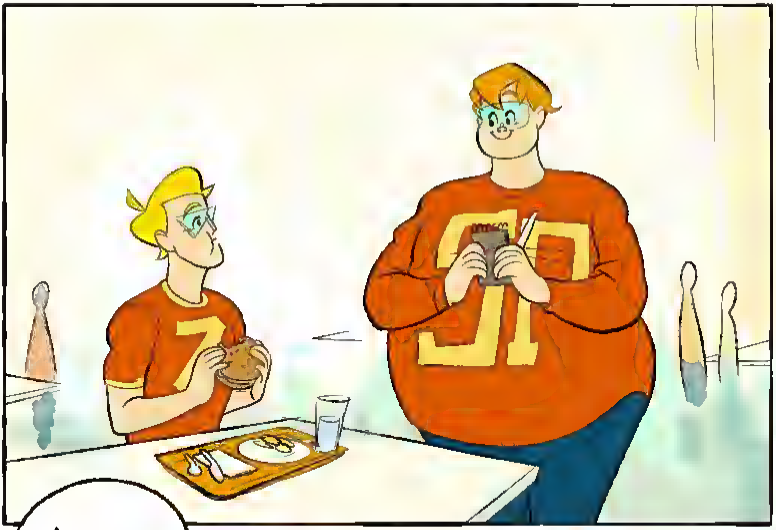



No.
You can sign my arm though...
I'll--
I'll just use this napkin...

There you go.
Sorry, it has ketchup on it.
Thank you.
I'll message you my contact info--
Call me if you ever want to hang out!
tee hee!
Oh.
Okay...

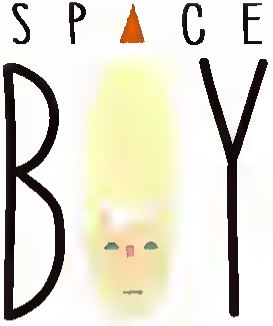


Excuse me...



Are you David?

Sigh...
Yes.




by

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